

# THAT TRAITOR, LOVE.

HUGH CONWAY.

JOSEPH L. ROECKEL.

*Allegretto con spirito.*

1. Singing a las-sie  
2. Singing the las-sie

fair, ... "He who my love would claim, Shall have red, red gold to spare, And bear a no-ble name! On a gallant steed he shall  
fair, ... And still her song the same, When a woo-er bold to dare, One mer-ry springtime came; Love look'd out of his

proudly ride With trappings bright and gay; His lands shall be broad and wide Who steals my heart away!" Be-ware! Be-  
steadfast eyes, Love in his deep voice lay; "O maid-en mine, a-rise, a-rise, And follow me far a-way!" Be-ware! Be-

ware! Beware when soft eyes smile! That traitor, Love, has ma-ny a wile, has ma-ny, ma-ny a wile. wile! . . .

held no gol-den store, He rode no gallant roan, The on-ly gift he bore Was Love, and Love a-lone!

*a little faster.*

*colla parte.*

*f marcato.* *leggiere.* *rall.* *dim. pp naively.* *cres.* *colla parte.* *dim. pp* *cres. ed allargando.* *rit. f* *a tempo.* *f a tempo.* *a little faster.* *f* *rall. espress.*

## THAT TRAITOR, LOVE.

*a tempo.* *cres.* *f con anima.* *allargando.* *rall.* *pp*

Never a farm or field had he, Wealth and a name to make! Yet hand in hand, o'er land and sea, He led her for Love's sweet sake! . . . . Be -

*f* *colla parte.* *dim e rall.*

*Tempo Imo.* *cres.* *ff* *ff con anima.*

ware! Be - ware! Be - ware when soft eyes smile! that traitor, Love, has ma - ny a wile, has ma - ny a wile! Be - ware! Be -

*Tempo Imo.* *pp* *cres.* *ff*

8.....

*ff* *rit.*

trait - tor, Love, has ma - ny a wile, has ma - ny, ma - ny a

*rit.*

ware! Beware when soft eyes smile, that trait - or, Love, has ma - ny a wile, has ma - ny, ma - ny a wile! . . .

*ff colla parte.* *ff Tempo.*

8.....